

Goodwin's Weekly.

VOL. V.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, OCTOBER 15, 1904.

No. 23.

C. C. GOODWIN, - - - - - Editor.

J. T. GOODWIN, - - - - - Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF GOODWIN'S WEEKLY.

Including postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico \$2.00 per year; \$1.00 for six months. Subscriptions to all foreign countries within the Postal Union, \$3.50 per year.

Single copies, 5 cents.

Payments should be made by Check, Money Order, or Registered Letter, payable to GOODWIN'S WEEKLY.

Address all communications to GOODWIN'S WEEKLY.

Entered at the Postoffice at Salt Lake City, Utah, U.S.A. as second-class matter.

P. O. BOXES 1074 and 1020.

Phone 301.

217-222-223 COMMERCIAL CLUB BLDG. SALT LAKE CITY

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

NATIONAL.

For President—Theodore Roosevelt.

For Vice President—Charles W. Fairbanks.

STATE.

For Congress—Joseph Howell of Cache.

For Governor—John C. Cutler of Salt Lake.

For Secretary of State—Charles S. Tingey of Juab.

For Justice of Supreme Court—Daniel N. Straup of Salt Lake.

For Treasurer—James Christiansen of Sevier.

For Auditor—J. A. Edwards of Box Elder.

For Superintendent of Schools—A. C. Nelson of Sanpete.

For Attorney General—M. A. Breiden of Weber.

For Presidential Electors—A. W. Wade of Weber, H. P. Myton of Salt Lake, James A. Miner of Salt Lake.

For Judges of the Third Judicial District—C. W. Morse, M. L. Ritchie, Geo. G. Armstrong, T. D. Lewis.

For District Attorney—Fred C. Loofbourow.

COUNTY

Commissioners—Long Term, John C. Mackey; Short Term, E. D. Miller.

Sheriff—C. Frank Emery.

Attorney—Parley P. Christensen.

Clerk—J. U. Eldredge, Jr.

Recorder—P. O. Perkins.

Auditor—I. M. Fisher.

Treasurer—W. O. Carbis.

Assessor—C. M. Brown.

Surveyor—J. B. Swenson.

For County Superintendent of Schools—John W. Smith.

For State Senators—Stephen H. Love, Samuel C. Park, George N. Lawrence.

For Representatives—William Panter, C. E. Marks, A. V. Anderson, S. J. Stookey, H. B. Cramer, C. S. Kinney, Thomas Hull, William T. Edward, H. S. Joseph, William M. McCrea.

CITY

City Judges—Christopher B. Dish and Joseph J. Whitaker.

Justice of the Peace—Dana T. Smith.

Constable—W. F. Hills.

CHEEK.

Smoot's only hope is to emasculate the Democratic party and draw from its ranks the strength necessary to triumph at the polls. There is no other way, not one.—Tribune.

It is curious to see that in the Salt Lake Tribune; changed around a little it would read this way:

"The Tribune, the organ of the Republican party, has drawn so many Republicans away from their allegiance for the purpose of electing a Democratic ticket that it will surely succeed if the Democrats only stand pat."

That is the real truth and if the Roosevelt electors are defeated it does not matter. To the chief director of the movement that fact would probably bring this response:

"He interfered with my preserves. He would not acknowledge my complete boss-ship, now let him rustle."

But is it not strange to see what has always been looked up to as a Republican organ, straining every nerve to place Utah in Democratic hands?

Is it not the more strange when in one breath it says, "all Mormon office holders must be slaves," and in the next advocating the election of a ticket that has half as many again Mormons on it as has the ticket it is striving to defeat?

That very fact shows that there was not one iota of principle in starting this excitement. The boss was beaten. He has never received the slightest discipline. His will and his appetites have been his only control through life; he was always impatient of opposition; no principle was ever permitted to stand in the way of his desires; he two years ago and four years ago was not in the least disturbed over church influence, but this year he was thwarted and since then he has had no idea except revenge. That is the whole story. And so vindictive is he that to wreak that revenge he is willing to place Utah in the grasp of a party which he has for years denounced, and if need be to return to power the party that wrecked Utah twelve years ago.

That he does not realize the enormity of his offense is shown by the cheek he manifested in meeting Senator Fairbanks. He is directing the publication of a journal that is doing its utmost to defeat the Republican ticket, to send a Democratic representative to Washington, to elect a legislature that will send a Democratic senator there, and if in doing this the Roosevelt and Fairbanks electors are beaten in Utah he does not care a fig, and still he goes out to meet the senator and to assure him that he is still loyal and true. No finer display of chilled-steel, gun-metal, armor-plated cheek was ever exhibited.

It ought to be a fresh incentive to Republicans to close up their ranks and determine each to be a committee of one to work until election day to save the state to the Republican party and progress, and to see that when the long roll of states is called the morning after election day, Utah may answer, "Here. We have kept the faith."

SO DANGEROUS.

The Salt Lake Herald is awfully afraid of Roosevelt. He is the man "with the big stick."

and the Herald is sure he will use it if he can but bring around an occasion for it.

No matter how childish all that may be, the Herald must say something. The President does believe in the big stick just as did George Washington when he warned his countrymen to "in time of peace prepare for war." He was a conservative and wise old man, and those were the words he spoke to his countrymen when he retired, covered with honors, to pass the remainder of his life in the calm of Mount Vernon.

The strange part of the business is that the Democracy will raise that kind of a bug-bear before a high souled, martial people. Those people know that a President cannot declare war, they know that congress never will declare war except as a last resort; they further know that while the President would be glad at all times to see the nation prepared for any emergency, he would at all times do his very utmost in order to avoid a war. In this he has the full trust of the people, and moreover, when the people read the dissertation of Judge Parker on the blessings of peace, they do not forget that there was once a President of his kind. The last of the old regime of Democratic Presidents, who when the flag was hauled down and insulted, when the forts of the nation were bombarded and taken, when the dismemberment of the Union was going on, sat helplessly in the White House and declared that he had no constitutional authority to interfere.

It cost the nation 400,000 glorified lives, four thousand millions of dollars, tears enough to float a navy and heart-burnings that have not yet all passed away to pay for that awful weakness on the part of the chief executive, and they want no return of that experience and shame. It is strange that Democrats will raise in a cry when they at every reunion of their hordes, repeat reverently the name of Jackson next that of Jefferson. Jackson the fighter, Jackson the quarrelsome, who even when President was embroiled repeatedly in rows that a prudent man would have avoided. Why do they revere him? Solely because down deep they knew he loved his country better than he did his life, that he was ready at any moment to fight personally any single foe, and was ready if the honor of his country demanded it to pit his country against the world in war.

And they who worship Jackson are still afraid of Roosevelt, who, had he never been educated or disciplined, would have been more like Andrew Jackson than any man who has appeared in public life since Jackson died. It will not do. The rebound of the boomerang strikes and shatters their highest idols, their most cherished memorials.

That cry will well nigh give Tennessee and Missouri to Roosevelt. It will cause 50,000 Texans to remain away from the polls on election day. No appeal to the cowardice of the American people ever won, and this government will not be worth preserving when it does. Secretary Hay, who is closer to the President than any other man, declares that no man is more amenable to reason, no man is more anxious to preserve the peace of his country than is the President.

Most important and delicate questions will have to be met in the next four years, questions that will require nerve and judgment and firmness. Would the country breathe easier if it thought that